

Winifred Harper Cooley Thinks Marriage Should Be Entered Slowly

ALL went with a rush. I don't know what I possessed me. We were married before I knew what I was doing. It was on a wager, any- way, and I had taken time to think, and to con- sult a few rela- tives, would have been told many things about his character, and been saved the terrible grief I have made of my life!"

Nothing in the world is required of persons who want to marry but a dollar for the license. (Or has a dog license gone up, with the other commodities of life, since the H. C. L. began to menace us? In our day, it cost a dollar, just as a dog license did, but the dog license was far cheaper in the end!)

Hot-headed young people tie up their feet for life, on a bet, or in a moment of intoxication—alcoholic, erotic, and society makes no effort to save them from themselves.

IT IS so easy to get married, that it is a wonder that more foolish couples do not wed on the spur of the moment. Spring, and a moon, or an auto ride, or a dance. Music and magnolias, and the example of some sentimental friends. These contributing causes lead, at certain periods of our lives, and overbalance sound judgment.

Often, girls and boys marry when they are so little acquainted that they do not know each other's tastes in anything. In the first months of dis-illusionment, they are amazed to find how unsuitable to each other they are. Each may have a dozen friends of the opposite sex who have more in common with him or her than the permanent friends at certain periods of our lives, and overbalance sound judgment.

Read Your Character

There is usually something about the way an enthusiastic person speaks which is also revealed in writing. It lies in the choice of words and expressions. The naturally enthusiastic person generally writes as informally as he or she speaks. And in this, of course, lies the most obvious method of telling from a person's letter whether he is of the enthusiastic kind or not. It would be better to say "she," for as a matter of fact, enthusiasm is a characteristic more often found in women than in men.

Still there are times when the enthusiastic ones restrain their expressions and become formal in their writing. How, then, would you be able to spot them? A little bit of analysis does the trick. Enthusiasm is essentially impulsiveness. Therefore you wouldn't expect to find enthusiasm in a person whose handwriting (backhand) indicated the natural schemer, nor in that (vertical) indicating the element of decided practicality. Nor again would you expect to see it in a person whose small writing betrays the elements of introspection and studious concentration.

Latest Vionnet Model a Series of Bias Ruffles



The old song, "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair," doesn't seem to have much authority in these days of free hair. A much more timely command to Miss Bobbed Locks concerns binding her ruffles or her collar. We have seen so much of these braided effects this spring that we sometimes feel as if the sight of another braid crepe cape with the collar done in a stuffed plait would unsettle our reason. Yet the designers go on doing it, and some of the newest frocks from overseas retain the plaited style.

Please Tell Me What to Do

Thinks "Ion" Will Love Again Dear Cynthia—Don't you think Ion will have a few more loves? He has been in love so many times already that I believe it will be many years before his mind will stay put. A READER.

Boys Don't Like Her to Smoke Dear Cynthia—After reading the letter of "A Flapper" I just couldn't resist answering it. "Flapper, dear, your letter is O. K. except one sentence—smoking. Why do you smoke? Is it because you think it smart, or do you imagine it makes one popular? I am also nineteen have bobbed hair, wear earrings, my friends call me a typical 1922 flapper, but I do not smoke, neither do I wear them. It's injurious to one's health and makes yellow teeth. If ever my boy friend heard of me smoking I could hear them all sing, "Good-by forever" for not one of them approves of it, although they always read their cigarettes to me, and I am very popular, have many boy friends and men friends, and all of them think I am the greatest. They show me the greatest respect, and as for a good time, I'll say I have. Believe me, smoking will not get you where, so give it up and see how many people will admire you for it. John Smith's letter was the real thing. Here's hoping he will write another very soon again. BOBBIE.

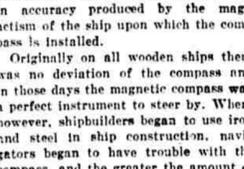
A Challenge to the Men Dear Cynthia—Another visitor. Never write before, but I must write or burst! I read your column every night, and so can see just what the opinions of your readers are. It seems to me there is a whole lot of picking of late on the men. Poor men! For what sins they are blamed. Really, if there is any picking to be done, let the men do it. The girls of today are so easy! They are so anxious to get fellows that they are willing to go with flappers and all its utilities.

Both Accuse Him Dear Cynthia—Being a constant reader of your wonderful paper, I am unable to resist it any longer in writing to you asking for your assistance. I have been invited to two parties. Both of these parties take place on the same night, and I must choose between them. I mean to go to both. Well, I met one of these girls at a birthday party and while there I was introduced to her friend, and she and I are considered very good looking by both sexes.



Can You Tell? By R. J. and A. W. Bodmer What Is Meant by Variation and Deviation of the Compass The variation of the compass is the difference between the magnetic meridian and the geographical meridian. Deviation of the compass is the error in accuracy produced by the magnetism of the ship upon which the compass is installed.

THE HOME IN GOOD TASTE By Harold Donaldson Eberlein No. 11—Warm Colors All colors may be grouped in three classes: warm colors, cool colors and neutral colors. Here we are concerned with the first class, warm colors.



FOR MILADY'S DRESSING TABLE The newest powder boxes are adorned, for handles, with these intriguing little Billkins—some pretty, some amusing—made in a special preparation which looks like tinted wax. One of these little servants of beauty made in the colors which would harmonize with your boudoir would help greatly in the decoration of your room. They are just over, by the way, from Paris

The Unconscious Sinner

Cleo Ridgefield is the type of girl who unconsciously tempts men to make love to her. When she refuses Dick Wheeler, he tries to commit suicide and is saved by his guardian, Carey Phelps. Carey, believing Cleo to be heartless and cold, succeeds in meeting her and winning her heart. He persuades her to marry him secretly, and on their wedding night, in order to escape Dick, he tells her he despises her. Cleo makes an attempt to run away, which he forestalls, and they start for Carey's cabin in the mountains. They arrive late at night and discover that some one is already in possession of the cabin. That same one turns out to be Dick Wheeler. Cleo sees immediately that the two men are estranged, and in a scene that follows she tells Dick why Carey has married her. Dick immediately takes Cleo's part, and all his anger is directed toward Carey.

Have You Forgiven Me?

A few moments after Carey's abrupt leave-taking there was absolute silence in the room. Then Dick stirred himself and went to the fire. He built up a roaring blaze on the hearth, and then, going to Cleo, he took her gently by the arm and drew her to the fire, where he embraced her in a big chair. He piled pillows behind her back, and then disappeared for a few moments. When he returned he carried a cup of hot milk in one hand and a plate of sandwiches in the other. Cleo was lying with her head flung back against the pillows. Her lashes swept her white cheeks, but as Dick leaned toward her and spoke her name her eyes unclosed and Dick's heart was wrung by the suffering in them.

Paul and Virginia

"Any more elegances—you have an idea you did like to enjoy?" "Well, of course, dear—there's always a tapestry?" "A tapestry? Nearly every one now has a tapestry on the dining-room wall." "Paul opened, impolitely, gibed. "I never saw one except in a movie." Virginia paused thoughtfully. "Why, Paul, I believe you've hit the nail right on the head. I mean that we're getting a lot of queer ideas from the movies."

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE Has Large Hips To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—There are a few small troubles which I wish you would help me with. First, what might I put on my skin to change its color? It has a yellowish color, which reminds you of that of a sick child. My neck, which is worse than my face, has a brownish appearance. I thought that probably you could advise some solution to rub into the skin. Please try to help me, because I will be very annoying to have such a skin this summer, when I want to wear organdie dresses and the like.

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When You Get Out in the Open Air You'll Wish You Had Come Sooner

There's So Much Quiet Out There, So Much Sunshine, Beauty and Peace That It Is a Tonic to the City Dweller I DON'T suppose you City Dwellers are especially anxious to get out into the open and breathe the different, freer, more fragrant, more strengthening air out there, are you? We seldom are until we get there, and then we wonder why in the world we didn't come long before. It's about "wait-deep," in June now, isn't it? That's one of the best times to get out.

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MILLARDS Continuing Re-Building Sale! at 127 South Thirteenth Street Fifty New Dance Frocks of Chiffon Taffeta \$35 Value \$59.75 Silk or Cloth Wraps—Coats and Capes \$20—\$35—\$37.50—\$45—\$50—\$65 Were \$39.75—\$69.75—\$75—\$89.75—\$100—\$125 Exquisite Afternoon Dresses—Misses' Sizes 16, 18, 20 Years \$25—\$29.75—\$39.75 Were \$39.75 to \$89.75 The Loveliest Hand-made Blouses Just taken out of their cases. \$1.95 Value \$4.50 127 South Thirteenth Street